

PLAYBOY

ENTERTAINMENT FOR

OCTOBER 1996 • \$5.95

**THE GIRLS
OF THE
BIG 12**

**BRITISH
ROCK SENSATION
SAMANTHA
FOX**

**COLLEGE
SEX—HOT,
SAFE AND
PLENTY
OF IT
PLAYBOY'S
'96
SURVEY**

**INTERVIEW
JAY LENO**

**PLAYBOY'S
PIGSKIN
PREVIEW**

**PLAYMATE
REVISITED
DONNA
MICHELLE**





21st Century Fox

pin-up queen and pop star samantha fox packs a double wallop

She has the face that launched a billion newspapers. She has performed for more than a million fans—in one year alone. And in Britain, her R-rated treasures are considered more precious than the crown jewels.

The Samantha Fox tale began in the early Eighties, when she was discovered by *The Sun*, which has the largest circulation of a daily newspaper in the United Kingdom. The teenage Cockney beauty landed a four-year contract with the newspaper and posed every month or so. With her cheeky smile, she was an instant hit as a Page Three Girl. Although Sam never liked the moniker (she prefers "glamour model"), a photo of a good-looking lass posing topless on page three is a national tradition—and Sam, with her salt-of-the-earth expressions, its most worshiped practitioner. "I still keep my accent," she once told *People*. "I consider myself a working-class girl and would send my kids to public school. You can't be taught to be brainy. You've either got it or you don't."

Sam got her long-desired break in 1986 when she launched a singing career. Her first single and album, *Touch Me*, elevated her from topless model to the top of the pop charts. Sam made headlines in the U.K. when she decided to stop posing and again with her recent return to page three for *The Sun*'s 25th anniversary. But in the U.S. she is known primarily for her stint as a host on MTV and her late-Eighties hits *Touch Me (I Want Your Body)* and *Naughty Girls*. Dance rhythms get no bouncier. The key to her success is more than hinted at in the titles of some of her lesser-known tunes: *Wild Kinda Love*, *He's Got Sex* and the classic (*Hurt Me! Hurt Me!*) *But the Pants Stay On*. Her sex



appeal and natural curves make a cone bra-clad Madonna look like the Tin Man in drag.

Now, after three years of touring and spending time writing songs in Spain, Sam plans to spring free once again. She released a single on the Continent earlier this year and teamed with PLAYBOY Contributing Photographer Byron Newman for her most mature and sexy layout yet. "The Nineties are about supermodels but I believe the page three look will come back," she says. "People get sick of skinny girls with no boobs. Men will never change their minds. They'll always want a woman they can cuddle all night—not just for five minutes."

So how big is she? You could say 36D, but consider this: Ten years after its release, Sam's first single has sold 17 million copies worldwide. At one concert she raised \$100,000 for the African Relief effort as part of the page three sisterhood project known as Bare Aid. Recently, she toured Bosnia, Russia and the Ukraine. In India she performed for 70,000 fans and shattered the attendance mark set by Bruce Springsteen. "I have fans in remote corners of the world," she says, "and there aren't many artists who will visit such places. Sometimes the hotels have no running water and the transportation is scary, but the appreciation from

Like hounds hot on a scent, English tabloid reporters are on a never-ending Fox hunt. They track down Sam's ex-lovers and report back whenever she's made a splash. Sam has been a source of inspiration on Fleet Street: CHEST FEAST YOUR EYES ON THIS, FOLKS! joked *The Sun* in its anniversary special, SEXY SAM BACK BARE SHE BELONGS.





fans is so overwhelming, you take it in stride."

Still, Sam never received the respect she deserves. The alternately fawning and vicious British press turned on her after her performance at the 1989 Brit Awards, where she had problems with her Teleprompter. "I am a pop star, for God's sake, not a TV presenter," she argued at the time. In 1995, she even submitted an entry in the Song for Europe competition under the pseudonym Laura Norder. Free of the baggage associated with the name Sam Fox, her song placed fourth out of 800.

Sam's life has been a whirlwind lately. When we were last in touch, she had just returned from Moscow. The next morning, she was back in the recording studio.

"I've been working on my new album for three years. I own all copyright and I am in control of my career," she says. She signed a huge deal in Europe and is ready to consider offers in the U.S.

"I was invited to perform on Independence Day in Moscow," she says of one of her biggest triumphs. "There I was, little me, with fireworks going off and 70,000 people screaming. It's amazing that they picked me, not George Michael or Elton John." Just call her Sam Fox, diplomat of love. —CHRISTOPHER NAPOLITANO

"I am really proud of what I did for pastry," Sam says of her cheesecake poses. "I made it an institution in Britain." We can relate: We've always had a sweet tooth ourselves.







At 5'1" Sam is only slightly too large to serve as the perfect centerpiece (opposite page). Or maybe it's just her way of announcing the dessert course. "This is the first real modeling job I've done in years," Sam says of her *PLAYBOY* shoot in the Caribbean. "It's probably my favorite of all time. I felt extra-special doing these pictures at the age of 30. I feel better than ever. I feel more confident. I feel fantastic."

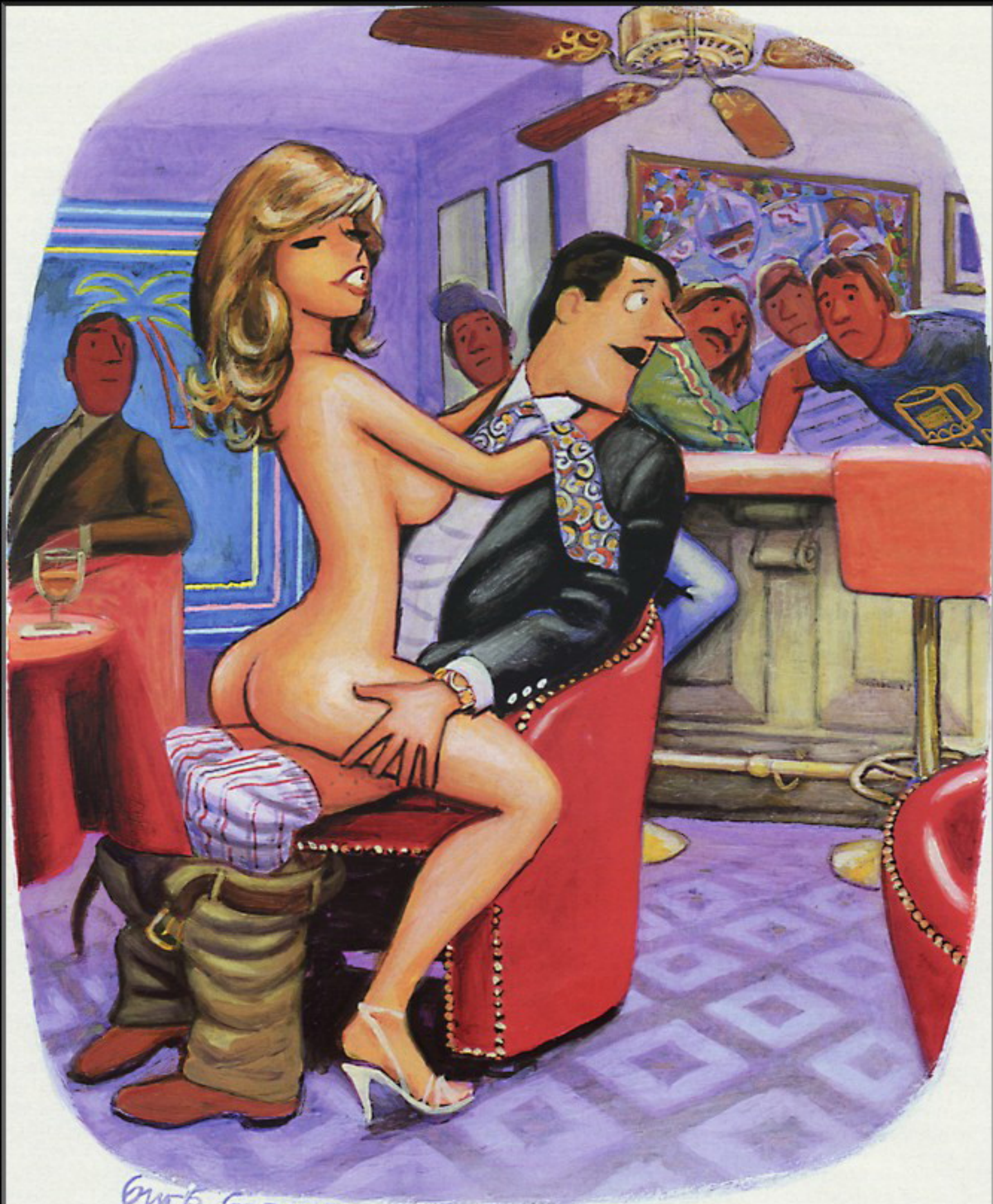
PHOTOGRAPHY BY BYRON NEWMAN

MAKEUP/HAIR BY LYNDON BURGE
PRODUCTION AND STYLING BY BRIGITTE ARIEL





Relationships are difficult for someone of Sam's fame and stature. She even wrote a song about it called *Boundaries of Love*. "I'm single now," she says. "I know there's someone out there for me—it could be the mechanic sent to fix my car. I don't look for love, I wait for love."



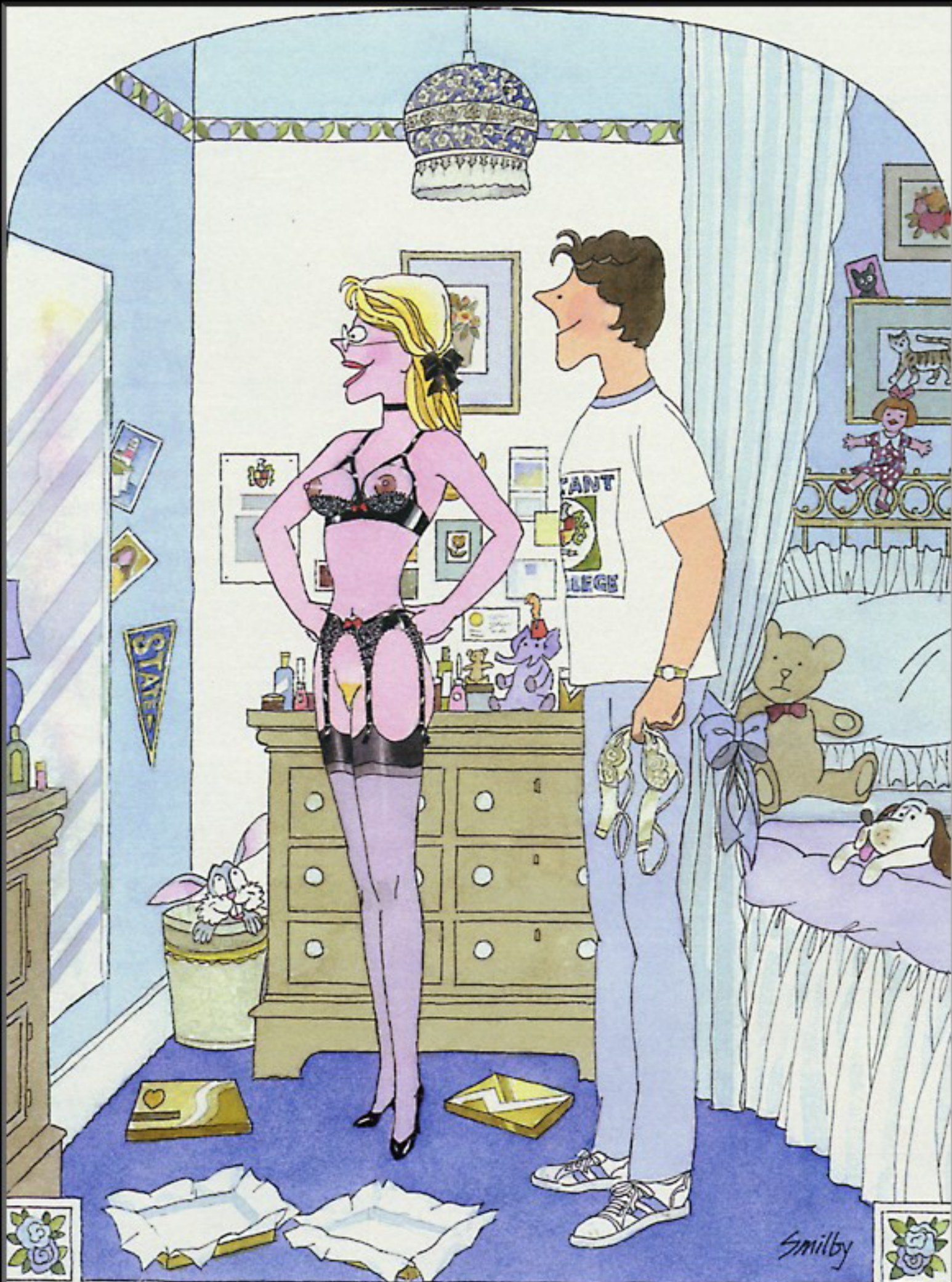
Buck Brown

"Who's lap dancing?"



Barbi Benton was 18 and a premed coed at UCLA when she met Hef on the set of his TV show, *Playboy After Dark*, in 1968. Over the course of their eight-year relationship, he introduced her to fame and Hollywood while she coaxed him

into parasailing, skiing and globe-trotting. Together they epitomized swinging romance. Barbi, who later became a country-and-western singer, starred in numerous pictorials. The above photograph is from *Barbi Doll* in March 1970.



"Wow, Irvin—you really think this is me?"





PHOTOGRAPHY BY
ARNY FREYTAG AND
STEPHEN WAYDA

A young Old World lovely from beer country, Nadine wanted to open her own beauty shop before winning the Miss Hannover pageant changed her life. But these days Nadine is setting her sights even higher. "Now that I'm a Playmate, I want to be a model and an actress and enjoy myself," she says.

welcome
to the
miss october fest



CHANZ ENCOUNTER

Ja," says Miss October. "I used to say, I am shy for this. I am a girl who wears a T-shirt on the beach!" Yet the blonde beauty from tiny Algermissen, a hamlet in northern Germany, has never been timid in any way about pursuing her dream—to make it big in America. In 1993 Nadine Chanz was a student at a beauty college back home. On a whim and a dare she entered—and won—the Miss Hannover pageant. She then conquered her shyness long enough to pose for the German edition of *PLAYBOY*. During a visit to the U.S. last year, she brought her *Playboy Germany* issue to our Los Angeles offices and demanded attention. "My goal is to be an American Playmate," she told us. After one look, how could we say *nein*? This month we're proud to introduce Miss October, whose beauty, humor and ambition make her as American as apple strudel.







Nadine is already a celebrity in Germany, where she co-hosts a TV quiz show, *Pack die Badehose*, or "Pack Your Swimsuit." Lucky guests win trips all over the globe. Her own journey began in swimwear: "At first I couldn't bring myself to pose nude for *Playboy Germany*, so I wore my swimsuit." Eventually she relented and took it off, averting riots among readers. "Now I enjoy this," she says, laughing. By the end of her U.S. photo shoot, Contributing Photographer Arny Freytag, who is of German descent, was saying, "Guten Tag" and "Danke, Nadine."

During visits to America Nadine sometimes misses her

homeland—particularly barreling down the autobahn at 140 kph—but then she reminds herself that this is the land of her dreams. "I love America. Everything is big. Everyone is friendly—not worried and shy like us Germans."

As for American men, "they know what they want, but they are too fast," Nadine says. "They say hello and then want you to go home with them!" Miss October hasn't yet mastered the quirks of the English language—she worries about prudes back home "saying bad things after my back"—but she feels more comfortable every day. "I've arrived," she says.

—KEVIN COOK







"All people have their ideas of other countries. You think of Germans as a bunch of guys drinking beer and wearing short pants. We think Americans are all cowboys and surfers and the rich and famous. But maybe we are more the same than different," Nadine says. "We all need to eat, sleep and make love. We all want to be proud of our country, and we hope we can make our country proud of us." She has.





MISS OCTOBER

PLAYBOY'S PLAYMATE OF THE MONTH



Heidi Klum

PLAYMATE DATA SHEET

NAME: Nadine Chanz

BUST: 34 WAIST: 22 HIPS: 34

HEIGHT: 5'6" WEIGHT: 102

BIRTH DATE: 4-17-1972 BIRTHPLACE: Hildesheim, Germany

AMBITIONS: To succeed enough that one day I will have my own star on Hollywood Boulevard!

TURN-ONS: Driving on the autobahn, German beer, Rollerblading, swimming and dancing.

TURNOFFS: Speed limits, war, people who wear fur, gossip and clubs that close at two a.m.

GIFT LIST: More animals, a trip to the Caribbean, a Harley and a motorcycle license.

U. S. MALE: American men are confident, polite and very good-looking — but they should slow down a little!

IN THE MOOD: Sunset at the beach, champagne, wearing silk — it never fails.

MY MUSIC: The oldies: Metallica, Aerosmith and Van Halen.

SEX IS: The most natural thing in the world.



Fräulein 1977

Animal Lover

1994-Magazine Star

PLAYBOY'S PARTY JOKES

The seven-year-old had developed a bad habit of using foul language at home. Finally, his mother had had enough and kicked him out the door, telling him not to return until he cleaned up his act.

An hour later she heard a knock and was relieved to see her son standing there. "Oh, so you're back!" she cried, a note of triumph in her voice.

"Well, I don't have any money and I can't drive," he said. "Where the fuck could I go?"



A woman was selling pretzels on a New York City street when a man came by, put down 25 cents and walked away without taking a pretzel. The next day, the man again put down a quarter and again walked away without a pretzel. The same thing happened for three months.

One day the fellow left his 25 cents and began to walk away as usual when the woman shouted, "Mister, just a second."

"I knew you'd eventually ask why I never take a pretzel," he said with a smile.

"No," she replied. "I just want you to know that the pretzels are now 35 cents."

The drunk stumbled into a field and spotted a hunter lying in the brush, his gun aimed in the direction of a high-flying flock of geese. "Hey, buddy, save your ammo," the sot blubbered. "The fall will kill them!"

PLAYBOY CLASSIC: An elderly couple was watching television one night when the husband said, "Doris, inflation has eaten up our Social Security checks. The next ones aren't due for another week and we don't have enough money for food. I hate to suggest this, but you're going to have to go out on the street and hustle."

"Hustle? Me?" she exclaimed. "But I'm 78!"

"It's the only way," her husband concluded sadly.

Resigned to the situation, the old woman went out onto the streets and didn't come staggering back until early the next morning.

"Here," she said, "I made \$3.05."

"Three dollars and five cents!" her husband stormed. "Who gave you a nickel?"

"Everybody."

THIS MONTH'S MOST FREQUENT SUBMISSION: Three striking blondes sat down at the bar. "I'll have a BL," the first told the bartender.

"BL?" the bartender repeated. "Hmmm. Would that be a Bud Light?"

"Right," she replied.

"OK," he said, smiling. "Coming right up."

"I'll have a CL," the second said.

"Let me guess. A Coors Light?"

"Right," she answered.

Just then the third blonde spoke up. "I'd like a 15."

The bartender stopped dead in his tracks. "A 15?" he said. "A BL and a CL I can figure out, but what the hell is a 15?"

"Duh!" she said. "A Seven and Seven!"

How can you tell that Bill Clinton thinks he's a shoo-in for reelection? He's starting to date again.

When the concerned wife called him at home for the third time, the doctor lost his patience. "There isn't a damn thing wrong with your husband," he said. "I've checked him out thoroughly and he only thinks he's sick."

A week later, the physician ran into the woman on the street. "How's your husband?" he asked.

"Terrible. Now he thinks he's dead."

How many Microsoft technicians does it take to screw in a lightbulb? None. That's a hardware problem.



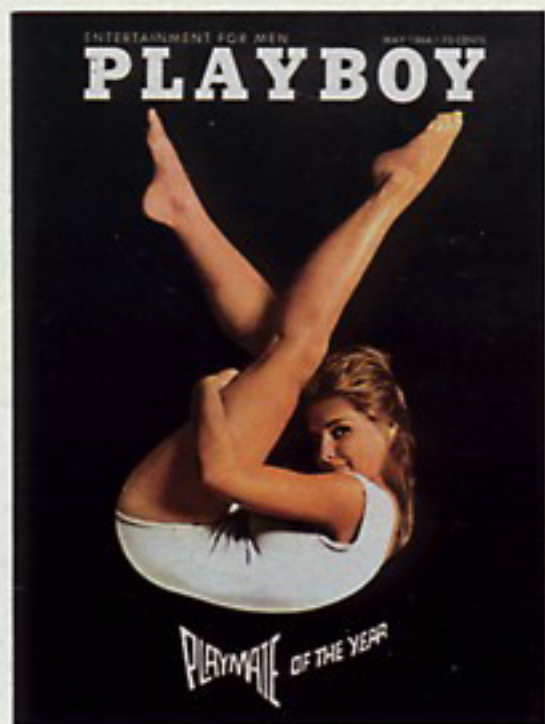
What's the difference between pink and purple? Your grip.

The redneck drove his bride to see the new cabin he had built. She admired its spaciousness and sturdy construction but had one question. "Jeb, honey, where's the door?"

"Door?" he grunted. "You aimin' to go someplace?"

Heard a funny one lately? Send it on a postcard, please, to Party Jokes Editor, PLAYBOY, 680 North Lake Shore Drive, Chicago, Illinois 60611. \$100 will be paid to the contributor whose card is selected. Jokes cannot be returned.

PLAYMATE REVISITED: DONNA MICHELLE



After posing several times for *PLAYBOY*, Donna jumped behind the camera. "Photography began as a hobby and became a habit," she says. By 1974, she was taking photos for *PLAYBOY*—shooting a pictorial of California girls. To our chagrin, there were no self-portraits.

our 1964 playmate of the year is one gifted lady

Until May 1964, no woman—not even Marilyn Monroe—had ever commanded more than ten pages in *PLAYBOY*. Then came Donna (Miss December 1963). A talented actress, dancer and pianist (she finished behind Little Richard in one competition), Donna became an instant success in Hollywood. She was also the first Playmate of the Year to receive a bevy of gifts with her crown, including a Ford Mustang. "I later traded it for a Volkswagen," Donna admits somewhat sheepishly. "Those chrome wheels and the Playmate Pink exterior made me stand out too much." Donna—it wasn't the car.

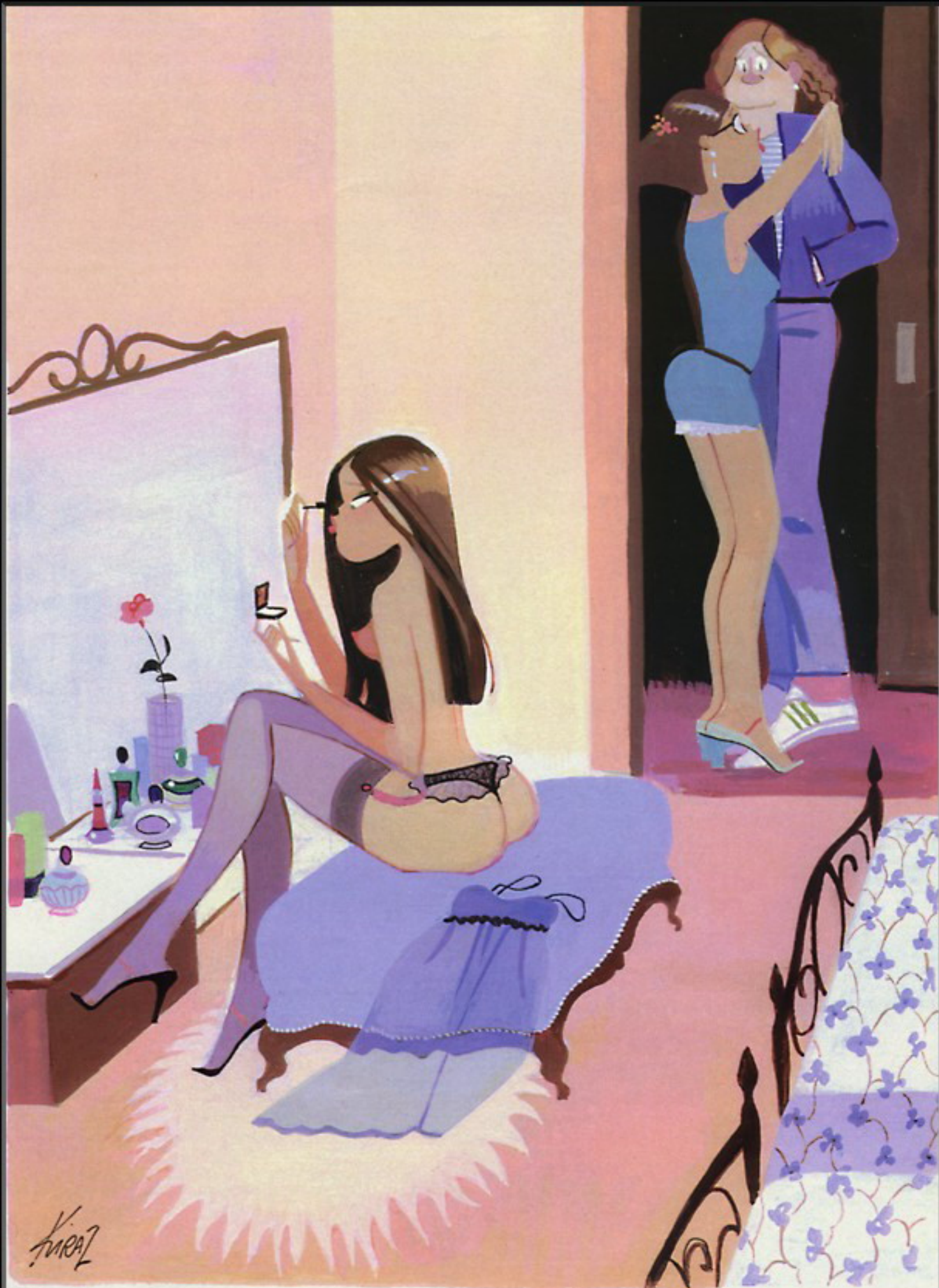
PHOTOGRAPHY BY POMPEO POSAR



Donna, who lives on a secluded 20-acre ranch in northern California, spends her days creating stained glass and baking for her catering business. There's also a cat, five dogs, two show horses, a vegetable garden and three dozen fruit trees (she sent us home with a jar of cherries). "The place keeps me so busy," Donna says. "I could really use a full-time laborer." Honest work never sounded so good.







*"This is Cindy, my roommate, but don't worry.
She promised to spend the night out."*



GIRLS of the BIG 12

two old conferences join forces to make a super, sexy new one

IT WAS a marriage made in football heaven, and perhaps the best all-American union since biscuits met gravy. This autumn, the NCAA's bygone Big Eight conference—historically known as the juggernaut of college football—swung open its doors to four Texas schools from the former Southwest Conference, the Sun Belt's hard-hitting cowboy contingent. The end product: the Big 12, the newest daunting dozen on the NCAA block. Why the divisional wedlock? Depends on whom you ask. Cynics will tell you it has to do with television markets and ad dollars. Optimists point to a broadened base for recruiting. But we are concerned with more important matters: the women. We sent Contributing Photographers David Chan and David Mecey to where the mountains meet the Great Plains, and asked them to check out the ladies of our freshest collegiate sports body. Do all-over Texas tans go nicely with corn-fed figures? Turn the page.



Who said getting in hot water at school always meant trouble? Welcoming you to the Big 12 are a sextet of Texas Techies, each one making her own kind of splash: Clockwise, from top left, meet aerobicist and interior design student Amy Schrader (with football), who idolizes Marilyn Monroe, has "a huge crush" on Keanu Reeves and plans one day to open her own spa. Ceramicist and supershopper Mandy Jean is majoring in art, minoring in history, and adores her family (without whom "I couldn't make it through life"). Jenavieve Michel is proud to be a member of Texas Tech's first women's rugby team, though her career goals are somewhat less rambunctious—she wants to be a child psychologist. Future FBI agent Raquel Padilla jogs three times a week, does community service and enjoys camping out under the stars. Education major and beauty pageant vet Lisa Ramirez is on the lookout for a "tall, dark and handsome blue-eyed man" who loves kids and enjoys giving massages. Sophomore Tiffani Holli, 18, plans to "live life to the fullest" (more of Tif later). North at the U. of Colorado campus, psych major Amanda Feller (above) loves to party with friends, and insists brains and beauty are not mutually exclusive. As if she had to tell us.





Biology class and matching underwear are dear to the heart of Iowa State nursing student Summer Ackerman (opposite, top left). Brenda Gerhardt (below Summer) comes to the U. of Colorado by way of her native Atlanta. The accounting scholar spends off-book time maintaining her "buns of steel" and practicing "very amateur photography." Say how-dee again to Texas Tech's Tiffani Holli (to Brenda's right), a premed student who dispenses TLC as a volunteer at a Lubbock hospital. Away from things medical, Tiffani likes baseball, puppies and the ocean. What jazzes Texas A&M's Hillary Schatz (left)? Everything. In addition to studying biomedical engineering, she sings, bikes and plays tennis. Self-confessed "crazy girl" Stacy Lea (above) enjoys hitting the Texas Tech lacrosse fields, but her real turn-ons are "rock stars, fast cars and money." And you can tell from her high-flying wardrobe just what Texas' Karen Herrera (right) likes to do when she is out of the classroom. "I love fluffy white clouds," says the advertising major, "and I love falling right through them!"





From the U. of Nebraska comes elementary ed major Tami Unger (above), who plays sax, works as a nanny and raises bunnies (that third hobby appeals to us).





Oklahoma State business major Tura Hedges (already networking, opposite page, top right) plans to scale the corporate ladder, but off the fast track prefers to straddle a saddle at the local stables. Jacquelin Courtney (below Tura) is learning about hotel and restaurant management at OSU—that is, when she's not waiting tables, playing intramural flag football or "cutting loose with cool people." Warm weather and "that summertime feeling" bring out the in-line skater in Angela Andrews (above left), a business student at OSU. Missouri's Hali Riley (above) studies public relations while pushing panties for Victoria's Secret. Her hobbies: relaxing with her Yorkie and lounging in a hot tub. And though Texas A&M's Nikki Willis (left) tells us she's known for "being wild and crazy and taking chances," she's dead serious about a few things—namely cooking, volleyball and watching her beloved Aggies on the tube.



Baylor's Sherryl Keith (above) reports that her school's administration condemned PLAYBOY's visit to the Waco campus. "It's ridiculous," she says, "that a school which considers itself Christian can take such a judgmental attitude about something as beautiful as the human body God gave us." Dancing, volunteer work and honor society honors help fulfill Oklahoma interior design major Kristi Bryan (below). Kansas' Anne McAlister (opposite page, top left) enjoys step aerobics between accounting classes and working as a library aide. Her pet peeves? "Snowy weather, calculus tests and most fraternity guys." For a mountain girl, Colorado's Sarah Carbone (below Anne) sure loves the ocean—she snorkels, jet skis and sails. A psychology major and photography buff, Sarah's a sucker for "tearjerker movies."





Top right: We can't be sure which Missouri roommate is ahead in this late-night game of strip poker—accounting major Nicole Lucas (left) or dean's-list regular Emily Massey (right). But we do know one thing: Their buddy, Matt Poling (crashed out on the bottom bunk), is missing out on one hell of a game. "I want to win the lottery and buy a mansion," declares Baylor's Jennifer Camille (right). Before that big payday arrives, the alluring marketing major and homegrown Texan will settle for her favorite threesome: "convertibles, warm weather and hot guys."





Pup-tenting above left is Kansas State twosome Amy Jo Stewart (top) and Bailey Lynn (reclined). Amy Jo is an Army brat who collects teddy bears and adores nature. Bailey studies nutrition and has a thing for frogs. To the pair's right is Sophronia Kay Williams, a Texas grad student and future advertising bigwig. Her passion: "witty, intelligent men who like to make love for hours." Her mission: "I am still searching for the ultimate orgasm—since I've never had one." Now check out the rowdy crowd at Kansas (above right): back row, left to right: Ashley Grill, Jamie Israel, Amanda Brueck, Tanya Repper; middle: Holly Hynes, Susan Winn, Jane Galvin, Yaowapron Joy Weroha; front: Dawn Richardson and Maria Lohrmann. The U. of Texas' Ashley Johnson (below) is studying elementary education, and plans to be "a great mother, wife and teacher." Until then, she's content listening to music and playing darts. From Colorado comes Teresa Bell (opposite), who found her way to the Rockies via her native New Jersey. Teresa divides her time between studying human resources management and perfecting her tae kwon do (she's a black belt). Imagine work that combines those skills. Talk about your scary job interviews.





GRAPEVINE



Bridgette Blows Big Bubbles

BRIDGETTE SNOW has been a page five girl in the *Weekly World News*, and now you can check her out on America Online (keyword: wwn). This tub is totally full of snow.

© LEVITT BAZLEY



Makes Me Wanna Holler

MARIA MCKEE's song on the *Pulp Fiction* soundtrack, *If Love Is a Red Dress*, was killer. Now get *Life Is Sweet*. Or catch McKee's tour and life will be sweet.

© ROBERT BARNES

Nights in White Satin

Former Mississippi beauty queen and model JILLIAN McWHIRTER can be seen playing a terrorist in the feature film *Trained to Kill*. Is she reaching for a weapon?



JOY FRYMAN

Jonny Be Good

JONNY POLONSKY set up a home studio, made a demo and sent it to singer Frank Black, who sent it to Rick Rubin. Next, *Hi My Name Is Jonny* is released by American. Since then, Polonsky has played Lollapalooza. Who says rock is too corporate?



© PAUL NATION PHOTO RESERVE INC.



Lovely Liv

LIV TYLER (daughter of Miss November 1974, Bebe Buell) may well be the It Girl of the Nineties. She has had six movies out this year, including Woody Allen's *Everyone Says I Love You* and Tom Hanks' *That Thing You Do*. Poised to soar, Liv leaves us breathless.

Razzle-Dazzle

Nothing can stop ELIZABETH BERKLEY—not *Showgirls* nor endless reruns of *Saved by the Bell*. You'll see her in *The First Wives Club* after you gaze upon her here.



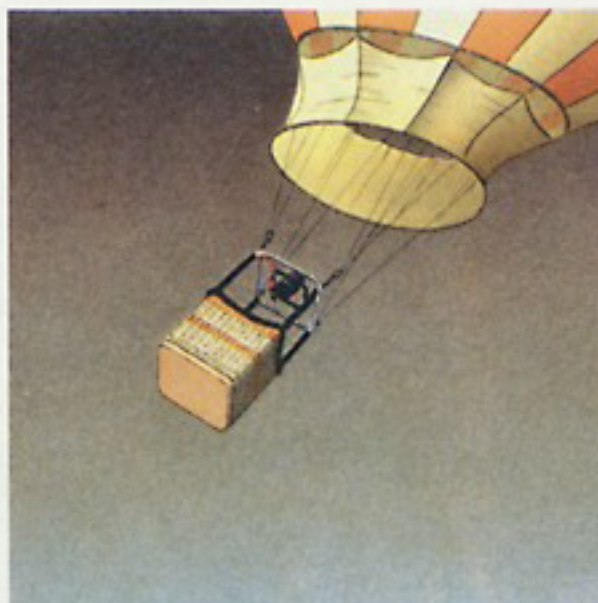
Candlelight and Lace

CAROL BOUDREAU has appeared on video in *Amateur Nude Auditions*, *Psychology of Seduction and Posing* and *Shooting Swimsuit Models*. You'll also find her on the *Best of Amateur Models* CD-ROM. She doesn't look like an amateur to us.

NEXT MONTH



LA DONNA



PACIFIC JOKE



GREAT SCOTT



MOORE STRIPS

DONNA D'ERRICO—THE HOTTEST NEW *BAYWATCH* BABE IS ANOTHER FABULOUS PLAYMATE. CAN YOU BELIEVE YOUR LUCK?

CLINTON'S OCTOBER SURPRISE—WHAT DOES HE HAVE UP HIS SLEEVE TO CLINCH THE ELECTION? OUR SPY KNOWS—HUMOR BY **CHRISTOPHER BUCKLEY**

RALPH REED—THE POSTER BOY FOR CHRISTIAN EXTREMISTS HAS RAILED AGAINST ABORTION, GAY RIGHTS AND MAINSTREAM SOFTIES. NOW HE'S CHANGED COURSE—OR HAS HE? PROFILE BY **JOE CONASON**

PLAYBOY'S HISTORY OF JAZZ & ROCK: PART TEN—ALBUMS FROM THE SIXTIES ARE STILL BEST-SELLERS. FRANK SINATRA AND TONY BENNETT ARE BACK. EVERYTHING OLD IS COOL AGAIN. THE FINAL CHAPTER BY **DAVID STANDISH**

LIAM NEESON—WHAT OTHER HUGE TALENT COULD GO FROM SCHINDLER TO ROB ROY TO IRISH REBEL HERO MICHAEL COLLINS? INTERVIEW BY **JOE MORGENSTERN**

SCARE YOU TO DEATH—THE RIGHT-WING MILITIA MOVEMENT HAS A TINY WEAPON THAT SHOULD MAKE YOU AFRAID. A RUDE AWAKENING BY **MICHAEL REYNOLDS**

LAWS OF OUR FATHERS—A DRIVE-BY SHOOTING THAT INVOLVES A DRUG DEALER AND A SEEMINGLY INNOCENT BYSTANDER TRIGGERS THE NEW LEGAL BLOCKBUSTER FROM BEST-SELLING AUTHOR **SCOTT TUROW**

PLAYMATES, NOTHING BUT PLAYMATES—THE MUST-HAVE BOOK FOR AFICIONADOS IS HERE AND WE HAVE THE ULTIMATE PLAYMATE SALUTE

JOKE OVER THE PACIFIC—AN ENGLISHMAN, A FRENCHMAN AND AN AMERICAN WENT UP IN A BALLOON. THE BALLOON BEGAN TO SINK. "SOMEONE JUMP!" CRIED THE ENGLISHMAN. SHORT FICTION BY **MARTHA BAYLESS**

PLUS: A STEAMY SEX IN CINEMA WITH **DEMI MOORE**, 200 WITH BATMAN SIDEKICK **CHRIS O'DONNELL**, SNOW ROCKETS AND PLAYMATE LEGEND **JANET PILGRIM**